

The Lunch  
The Gravel

John M. Bennett



# THE LUNCH THE GRAVEL

by John M. Bennett

X-RAY BOOK CO. / LUNA BISONTE



**the brick**

ep to mantic uh oh n  
or shshudders in the  
backyard shshuntnted f

rom a the do●or a  
cclue wwandered fro  
m the riverr *.esplain*  
*esessence espropriation*  
*of the ququivering llapster*  
)spooned pea soup dropped(  
where yr ptomainantic  
piedras pulmonares en la  
mano echadas son )*vvom*  
*ir!*( con los granos de elote  
mezclados :*at the porch*  
*you stared for hours the*  
*mice dragging hair under*  
*the steps*

***what's spspinning on the flork***



### the heel

bush ed mindered comb  
inationed or uh inanition  
folder on yr breakfast  
waffle the sticky notes  
the wheels of coffee  
*ddrop p shshoe sson g*  
~sp read yr hhand in  
vviolate what what send  
the sock compaction to  
ward yr sink .*I was*  
*neighing in the shadow I*  
*was was not pilfered the*  
*raw gglue yr tongguue*  
required it's a numb  
ers name a farting  
gg host hamper falling  
down the basement  
steps *air the nnostril's*  
*lost*

*c aspa falling in the llunch*

### the swift

sw allowed the tongue ,wh  
at's gate of joyous fool's ,a  
towel of teeth ,were st  
ones glistening in the  
'surf ,high clouds span  
the eyen ate's light un  
packing ,the latches cc  
licked backk the shirts  
could breathe and yr  
shorts ,in the corners k  
notted ,itching's con  
text ,contain their  
'foam ,or your flight  
toward the cup raised  
to's fisted view with's  
spoon toward "heaven's  
throat" up pointed ,while  
you ,folded down ,put  
yr foot in yr shoe

*...De su roca natal se precipita,  
I mucha sal no solo en poco vaso...*  
- Luis de Góngora

the sure

the flaking hammer throat the  
is sue he ave ,twendty sh  
ames c oiling in yr ,opti  
c hat a sw eat s oil an  
,comb inaction ffal//ing at  
the itch )or soup( yr s  
teaming he el ;ay inemin  
ente! ;rel oj brum oso! )o  
*mas ticar en sor dina*( wh  
ere the s ardine f lag f  
lobps wetly on the w all/..  
)what was banging in my  
quickly swallowed ,each  
ten eye eh d rained  
*and stinging* on the crum  
bled page ,*uh's espejo*

*dog eating out a bucket*

the churl

elefantino ,tu ,la cumbre ,the  
'hosing nostril ,ectoflagic wa  
vering before the pond  
*donde la cabeza se h*  
undía o aire ectopl  
ásmico ~ ~ *born r*  
*ain ,doubter hymn* ~ ~  
yr massif ears turned yr  
'high broke tooth П Л  
)*spoon the meat you*(  
*acequia seca* ,con in  
secto figurativo con sa  
bor in meditado con  
los sindientes de tu plan  
histopolítico... )across  
the glinting lake a st  
st ony shadow 0 0

*fog and gravel*



**the itch**

speed of hey in dorm  
ido lapse la cosa infér til  
o la cohsa chosa un  
bhasural in válido ,sin vaho  
,con la aven ida de en  
medio ,ruta de la sierra  
seca .plenitud imántica  
,*chase the steamy hole the*  
clouds de aspirina ,coches  
cochineales que en el foforio  
de la sangre esperan .)f  
aster than leg ~~~ come  
*and grind ,the instance folds*

)\*\*\*leaves blurry with bugs\*\*\*((

**the soon**

is each ,the half ,  
clamor sumido ,  
a sore a ,pile in  
cher ,came an c  
layed the fog left ,  
my spray my ,h ome  
téotl ,nuttin' ,i  
s ,shape less or a  
st rut a stru t ,  
the hampered fog "l  
ist" it's ,un mu  
gido en la a cera ,  
's dtroubled clouds ,  
the side in mazing )d  
ropped's throat long  
lumb er(

*b oil boi l*

the seen

yr occluded eye straw fiery  
c-clamp bending toward the  
rare cocoon's dazed hiero  
glyphic standing on a mount  
of lint and gasoline a canvas  
lens a sweat enigma vague  
twittering in the evening bushes  
,labyrinthine door ,ineffable st  
one ,written breath rushing  
thru machines no face or  
golden toast no history twit  
ches in the puzzle dripping  
down the stairs

*spotted gesture ,insect sign*

*With utter details from  
Ivan Argüelles' "ineffable, the"*

le yaxche'o'

sh oe oe do or p all  
en try sp sp elled  
yr sol e yr sôt ano  
fum ing sod den lug gage  
slum ping on the ro ots  
thrus ted through the f  
loor ~ ~ ~ la com bina  
ción flor ida el tún el  
pis o tan to la do la  
tant ra de cal zarme

el pie de recho **U** en  
sor dina o sar dina de  
mis sob acos donde el  
aire que exhalo se es  
tanca

*shoe soak claw mule*



### el mojado

so shoot the ,dip and lug  
,calf untwisted in the  
sheets ,or focused f  
olds re thought ,toward's  
placid plain ,with a box  
of nails ,a belt uncoiling  
on the edge ,if edge  
resists ,the endless bor  
der in the shiftless riv  
er's center ,where my  
drifting shirt app ears  
,and then ap pears ,its  
buttons loose as if's lau  
ndry's cause ,the was  
hing cycle's cycled re  
gard's the ,edible pants

*lunch and lunge ,again*

### the shield

gosh ,yr stunnng hheap o'  
,ttwenties ,smmouldered ,like a  
cow a ththroa *ahggck* ,shhot  
the ffore ththin looselly flf  
opping in yr hhand ,ever nu  
nca ,si nucca diijo nnunca  
no es ,un bboat ,de pplata  
and yr wwwealth prrate's  
on ,grrinds the shshore's  
hhalt hhalf )yr deepeer  
bay a ddogg( ,why fforking  
in the smsmoke whwhy  
chaase my llung ...ecto  
pplasmidd ...chchewing the  
mmicrobe ...wwhere yr  
ddribbblingg bbelt's ...whwh  
at's ththat ,yr bbloodd ?

*darn aw almitey libps*



the soon

de manera que andaba por el  
techo con la cuchara con un  
lápiz con el túnel inconcepto  
throaty canvas blinding me a  
comb a glass of milk a towel  
with my ttestt resulttts with a  
boiling pocket gland shouter  
spelling *dumpster smoking in  
the alley* pues sí ,tus focos  
se estallan y la lluvia arrinco  
nada amoratada impensativa  
se dobla en tu boca de car  
pincho dormido

the sunday

ender ,ni foto ,pusilánime el  
coco pensarctivo ,PLUma ,the  
fastening ,shoulder SLOt an ,uh  
slAB smoulders in the "grinding"  
rOOm )yr *ffork*( ...an trowel... ni  
fin ni ...porous shade ,la  
même chose ,plunging pplunging ,th  
coin foggy in your sOUp...  
)slUG( it bu t ,really e  
ver breaking on the sidewalk  
*tu paso tu hambre tus narices  
luminescas y inaniflotantes*

)my whirling shirt sighs...



euB

The

## THE LUNCH THE GRAVEL

by John M. Bennett

Limited to an edition of 75 signed copies.  
Each includes a hand calligraphy by the author.  
Letterpress Printing by Johnny Brewton.  
Copyright © 2014

All rights reserved.

No part of this book may be reproduced in any form  
or by any electronic or mechanical means,  
including information storage and retrieval systems  
without permission in writing from the publishers  
[www.xraybookco.com](http://www.xraybookco.com)  
[www.johnmbennett.net](http://www.johnmbennett.net)

This is copy

045



ORR  
ORR

OFFOFFOFFOFFOFF 



itch





LUNA BISONTE PRODS



X-RAY BOOK CO.